Sixpence

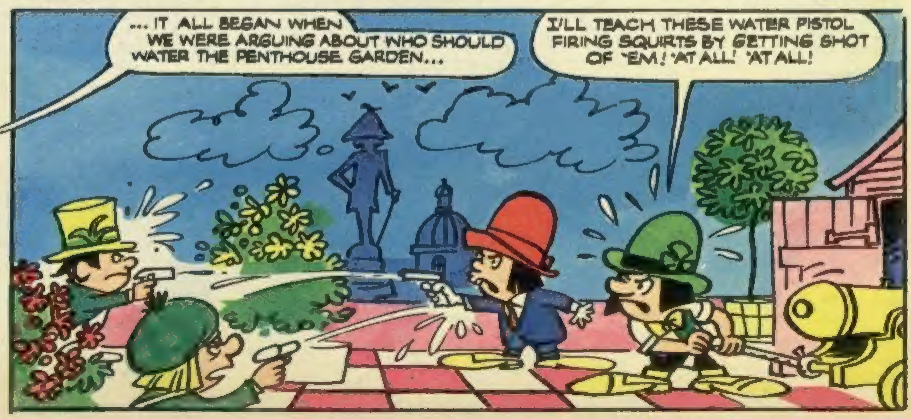
TV COMIC

Thrills with DOCTOR WHO on page 14

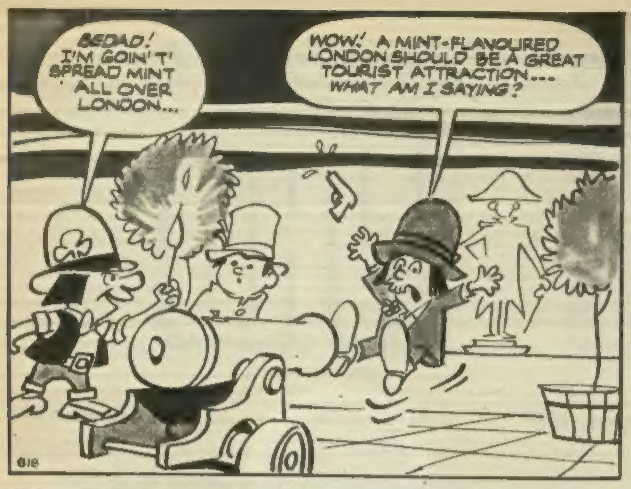
Every Monday | Week Ending 19th August, 1967 | Number 818

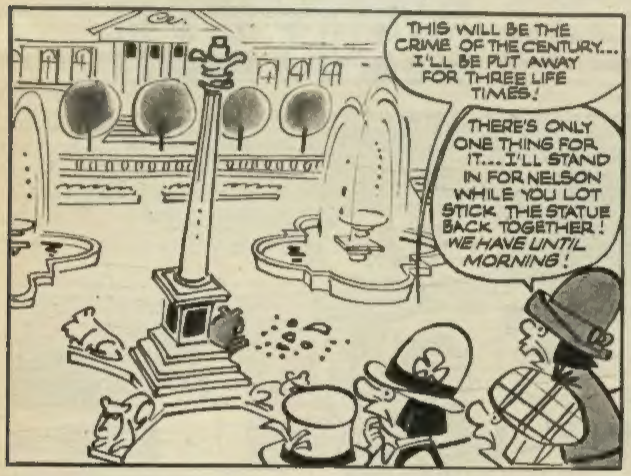
Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN

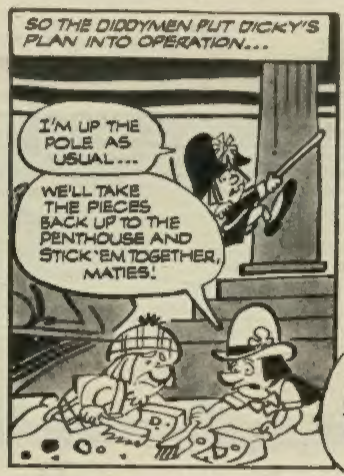
COME IN WHAT'S LEFT OF NUMBER 7!
BOATING LAKE
I'LL GIVE 'EM A BROADSIDE OF WOOD PIERCING PING PONG BALLS!
KNOTTY ASH EXPECTS THAT EVERY NIT WILL DO HIS OPPONENT!
MY WOOD WORMS WILL MAKE A MEAL OUT OF THE BOTTOM OF DICKY'S BOAT!


... IT ALL BEGAN WHEN WE WERE ARGUING ABOUT WHO SHOULD WATER THE PENTHOUSE GARDEN...
I'LL TEACH THESE WATER PISTOL FIRING SQUIRTS BY GETTING SHOT OF 'EM! 'AT ALL! 'AT ALL!

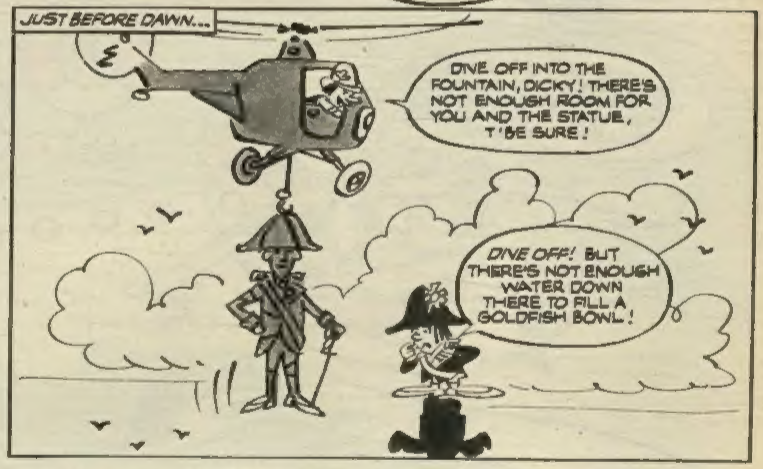
TV Comic expects every reader to turn to page 2

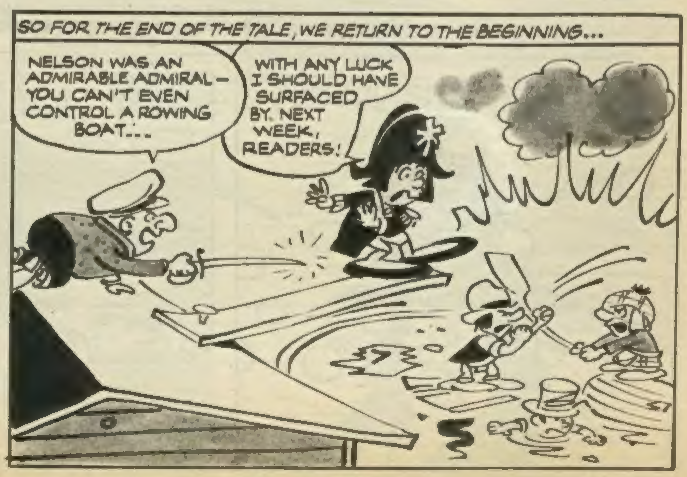

BEDAD! I'M GOIN' T' SPREAD MINT ALL OVER LONDON...
WOW! A MINT-FLAVOURED LONDON SHOULD BE A GREAT TOURIST ATTRACTION... WHAT AM I SAYING?


THIS WILL BE THE CRIME OF THE CENTURY... I'LL BE PUT AWAY FOR THREE LIFE TIMES!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT... I'LL STAND IN FOR NELSON WHILE YOU LOT STICK THE STATUE BACK TOGETHER! WE HAVE UNTIL MORNING!


SO THE DIDDYMEN PUT DICKY'S PLAN INTO OPERATION...
I'M UP THE POLE AS USUAL...
WE'LL TAKE THE PIECES BACK UP TO THE PENTHOUSE AND STICK 'EM TOGETHER, MATIES!

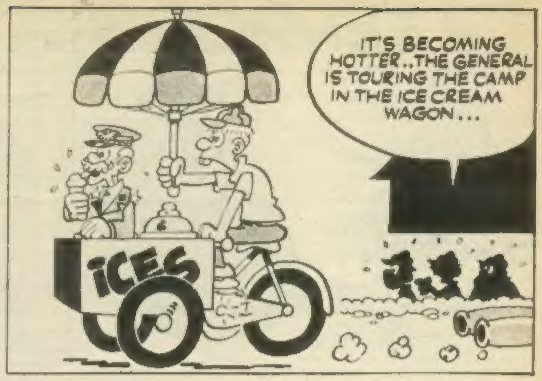
MEANWHILE IN THE PENTHOUSE, RENTED TO THEM BY KEN DODD IN A WEAK MOMENT, THE DIDDYMEN HAVE STUCK THE STATUE BACK TOGETHER...
THERE! THE OLD CHAP LOOKS AS GOOD AS NEW... WE'D BETTER RELIEVE DICKY, IT MUST BE COLD UP THAT POLE!
SNOOTY STUCK-UP GLUE

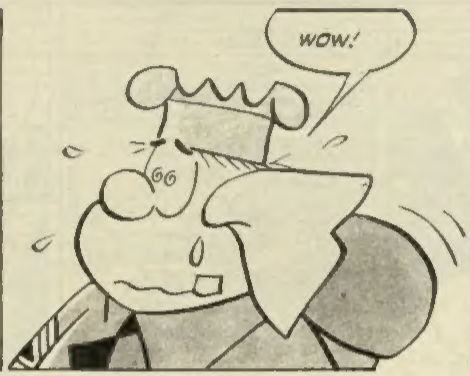

JUST BEFORE DAWN...
DIVE OFF INTO THE FOUNTAIN, DICKY! THERE'S NOT ENOUGH ROOM FOR YOU AND THE STATUE, T'BE SURE!
DIVE OFF! BUT THERE'S NOT ENOUGH WATER DOWN THERE TO FILL A GOLDFISH BOWL!

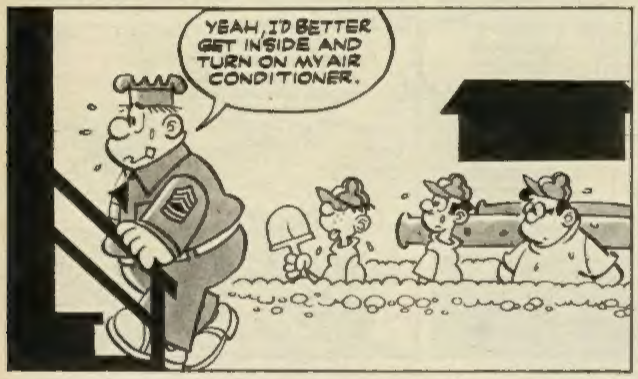

SO FOR THE END OF THE TALE, WE RETURN TO THE BEGINNING...
NELSON WAS AN ADMIRABLE ADMIRAL – YOU CAN'T EVEN CONTROL A ROWING BOAT...
WITH ANY LUCK I SHOULD HAVE SURFACED BY NEXT WEEK, READERS!

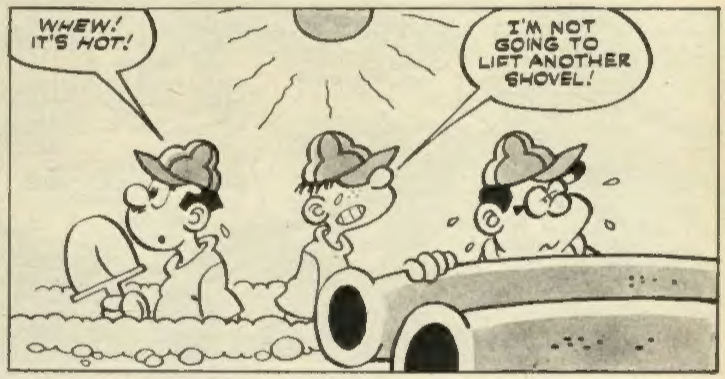
You'll be inclined to laugh at the 'Leaning Tower of Knotty Ash' next week!

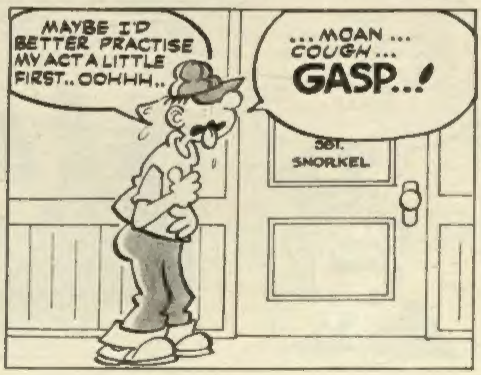
BEETLE BAILEY

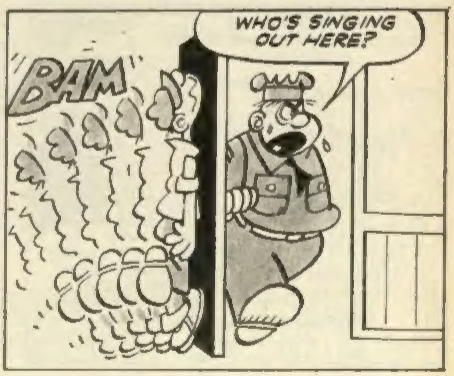


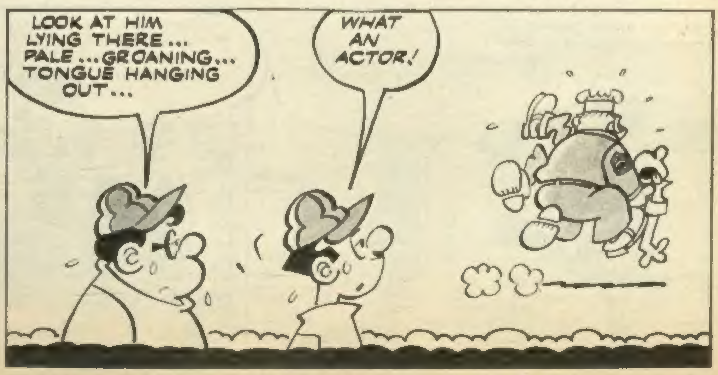












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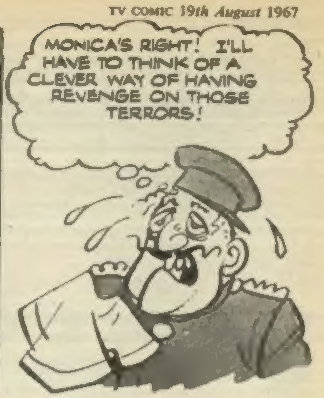
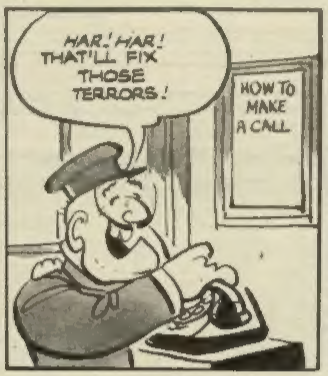
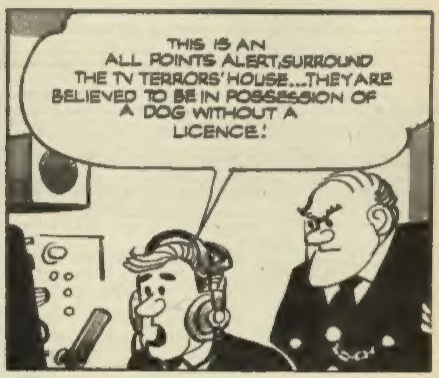
More military mirth with Beetle Bailey next week!

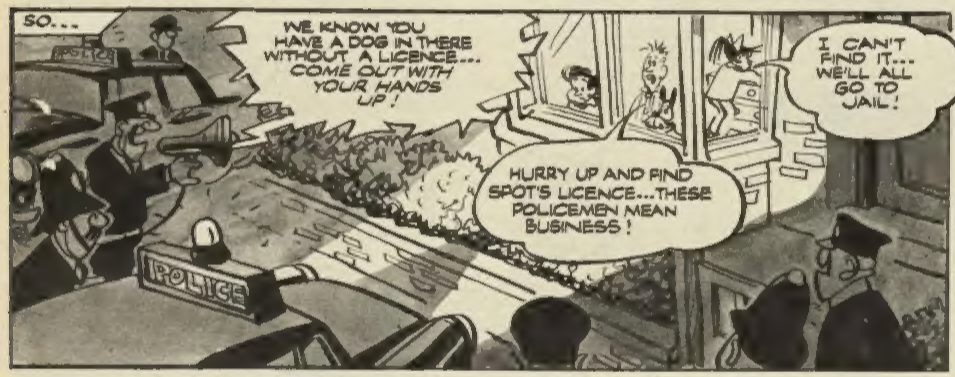
TV TERRORS

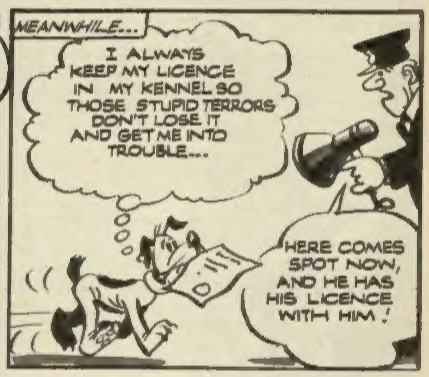


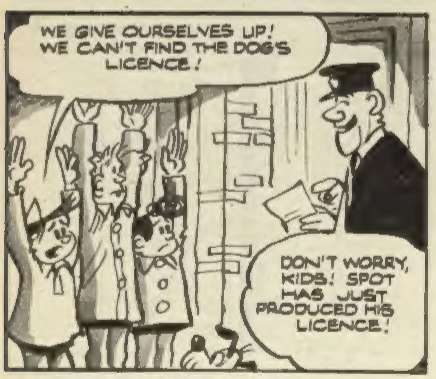
SO HOPPIT THINKS UP A PLAN...
THIS IS MR. HOPPIT HERE OF NO. 15, FUZZ ST...I HAVE A TIP-OFF FOR YOU... THE TV TERRORS DON'T HAVE A LICENCE FOR THEIR DOG...
POLICE STATION
THIS IS VERY SERIOUS; I'LL GET SOME SQUAD CARS ROUND TO THEIR HOUSE IMMEDIATELY!

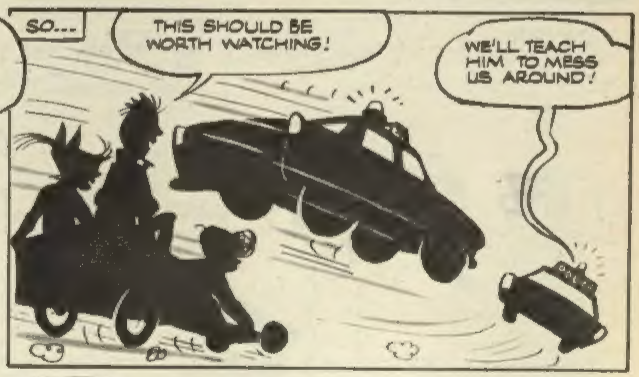





SO...
WE KNOW YOU HAVE A DOG IN THERE WITHOUT A LICENCE... COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
I CAN'T FIND IT... WE'LL ALL GO TO JAIL!
HURRY UP AND FIND SPOT'S LICENCE...THESE POLICEMEN MEAN BUSINESS!
POLICE


MEANWHILE...
I ALWAYS KEEP MY LICENCE IN MY KENNEL SO THOSE STUPID TERRORS DON'T LOSE IT AND GET ME INTO TROUBLE...
HERE COMES SPOT NOW, AND HE HAS HIS LICENCE WITH HIM!





TEN MINUTES LATER...
YOU'VE BEEN WASTING OUR TIME...THESE NICE KIDS DO HAVE A DOG LICENCE!
WELL... MAYBE I WAS BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE!

There's trouble afoot next week . . . when the Terrors steal Hoppit's boot!

MIGHTY MOTH
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, DAD?
TO THE FAIR.
818
I'LL COME WITH YOU!
THIS MAY BE MY CHANCE TO GET RID OF THAT MOTH!
SO...
YOU STAY THERE AND PICK UP THE COCONUTS AS I KNOCK 'EM DOWN!
CLONK!
HE'S OUT COLD! NOW I'LL FIX HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL!
SCENIC RAILWAY
I'LL USE MY TIE TO BIND HIM TO THE RAILS!
NOW I'LL TAKE A RIDE!
HOLD TIGHT
4
MEANWHILE...
EEK! I'D BETTER EAT THIS TIE QUICKLY!
HERE I COME!
4
MUNCH MUNCH!
FREE AT LAST! I'LL SOON STOP DAD IN HIS TRACKS!
YOW!
4
THEY DON'T CALL ME MIGHTY MOTH FOR NOTHING!
RIP!
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! HAVE A BASH AT DAD. 3 BALLS FOR 6D!
DOINK!
OUCH!
CLONK!
OW!

There are some funny moves next week when Mighty Moth plays chess!

ADAM ADAMANT

ADAM, pursuing a mad toymaker, is mistaken in thinking that a full-size toy elephant will collapse like a balloon when he punctures it with his sword. The elephant explodes . . .

I SAY, SIR, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
MY DEAR BOY, MY PERSONAL FEELINGS ARE NOT IMPORTANT. I KNOW NOW THAT I AM DEALING WITH SOMEONE EXTREMELY CUNNING AND DANGEROUS.

ADAM IS RIGHT. THE MAD TOYMAKER, THINKING HE HAS DESTROYED ADAM, IS TALKING TO HIS TOYS...
I HAVE BLOWN HIM TO PIECES! HE WILL NOT TROUBLE ME ANYMORE. NOW I WILL CONTROL THE WHOLE WORLD AND YOU, MY DARLINGS, WILL HELP ME.

THANK YOU FOR HELPING ME DOWN FROM THAT UNCOMFORTABLE POSITION. WE WILL FIND ANOTHER WAY IN— AND THIS TIME I SHALL BE MORE CAREFUL.
ONLY TOO PLEASED TO HELP, SIR.

IT'S YOUR GADGET THAT'S WRONG, SIR. THIS HOUSE IS ABSOLUTELY DESERTED.
AM I DREAMING? I'M SURE IT WAS IN THE GROUNDS OF THIS PLACE THAT I WAS ATTACKED. THAT MADMAN IS MORE CUNNING THAN I THOUGHT...

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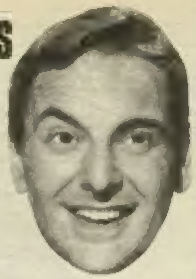
Further excitement in next week's dramatic episode!

Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES

featuring

The Keystone Kops



NASTY NICK IS DUE HERE TODAY AND THE SHERIFF WANTS TO LOCK HIM IN MY CELL!
818
WE'LL HAVE TO HAVE NEW BARS FITTED BEFORE NASTY NICK IS BROUGHT IN ...
CHIEF
I'LL FIND A HANDY MAN, CHEIFY!
LATER...
THIS CHAP HAS COME TO REPLACE THE BARS ON OUR CELL!
$100
GOOD LAD! WE'LL ALL GO OUT FOR A COFFEE BREAK WHILE YOU FIX UP THE CELL!
BYE! BYE!
HEH! HEH! LITTLE DO THEY KNOW I AM NASTY NICK'S PAL AND I'M GOING TO FIT RUBBER BARS SO HE CAN ESCAPE EASILY!
NICK IS DUE IN THIS AFTERNOON AND BY TONIGHT HE'LL BE SLIPPING OUT THROUGH MY RUBBER BARS!
A LITTLE LATER...
YOUR CELL IS WELL AND TRUL 'FIXED' NOW... I'LL SEND YOU MY BILL!
THANK YOU, MY MAN! NOW WE'RE READY FOR NICK!
SO WHEN NICK ARRIVES...
DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT HIM ESCAPING, SHERIFF... MY NEW CELL WILL HOLD HIM!
I HOPE SO... HE TOOK A LOT O' CATCHIN'!
THAT NIGHT...
MY MATE'S RUBBER BARS MAKE ESCAPING EASY!
I SEE IT.. BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
NICK'S ESCAPED, MEN! THAT HANDY MAN PUT RUBBER BARS IN OUR CELL!
HEH! HEH! YOU WON'T CATCH ME!
HE HAS A HEAD START BUT I KNOW HOW WE CAN CATCH UP WITH HIM!
I'LL TWANG MY MEN AFTER NICK!
TWANG!
HOPE YOU DON'T MIND US DROPPING IN ON YOU, NICK! HA! HA!
TWANG!
TWONG!
AWK! I'VE BEEN NABBED!
... THIS WAS HOW THE FAMOUS "FLYING SQUAD" STARTED! HE! HE!

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

A crook makes an impression next week . . . With a steam-roller!

ORLANDO

BRILLIANT robberies, executed in a slick military fashion near the south coast, have the police baffled. Orlando and Steve carry out private investigations and are invited out to an old ship by a man they assist in a fight . . .

I'VE BROUGHT A COUPLE OF NEW RECRUITS, NUMBER ONE.

YOU FOOL! THE ADMIRAL'S ORDERS STATE NOBODY MUST BE INVITED ABOARD...

SOMETHING'S GOING ON HERE ... WHAT ARE THEY TRYING TO HIDE?

CLAP THORPE IN IRONS! HE'LL LEARN TO OBEY THE ADMIRAL!

BOY! THE DISCIPLINE ON THIS SHIP IS TOUGH!

SLEEP IN THERE, YOU TWO! I'LL GIVE YOU INSTRUCTIONS IN THE MORNING!

THANKS! WE'RE BOTH IN NEED OF SOME KIP!

IN THE MORNING, ORLANDO AND STEVE ARE AWAKENED BY THE SOUND OF GUNFIRE ...

CAN YOU HEAR THAT GUN FIRE, STEVE?

YES! WHAT ON EARTH'S GOING ON OUT THERE ON DECK?

LOOKS LIKE A TRAINING SESSION ... THIS SHIP IS DEFINITELY PRODUCING THE MEN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SOUTH COAST ROBBERIES!

THORPE SAYS YOU TWO ARE GOOD. COME OUT AND JOIN ONE OF OUR SQUADS. YOU WILL BE TRAINED AS ADVANCED CRIMINALS!

IF INSPECTOR BLACK COULD SEE ME NOW!

WE'LL FIND OUT HOW YOU HANDLE YOURSELVES AGAINST KARATE EXPERTS... TAKE ON THE NEWCOMERS, YOU THREE!

LEAVE 'EM TO US, NUMBER ONE!

HUP!

UH!

AH!

I THINK THESE PYJAMA JACKETS ARE SLOWING YOUR BOYS DOWN!

AH!

UH!

YAAH!

I JUST DON'T THINK THEY'RE MUCH GOOD! YAH!

NOT A BAD SHOW! ... LET'S SEE IF YOU HAVE THE SAME SORT OF SKILL WITH SMALL ARMS!

SHOOTING'S A HOBBY WE BOTH ENJOY. I DON'T KNOW HOW RUSTY WE ARE!

TRY FOR A BULL'S EYE ... IF YOU CAN HIT IT ON A ROLLING DECK YOU QUALIFY AS ONE OF OUR CRACK SHOTS!

NO HARM IN TRYING!

LOOKS LIKE TWO 'BULLS' OUT OF THREE SHOTS...

NOT A BAD AVERAGE I SUPPOSE!

THE NEWCOMERS ARE GOOD ... TOO GOOD! I WANT A FULL SECURITY CHECK ON THEIR BACKGROUNDS... IF THEY'VE EVER HAD ANY CONNECTIONS WITH THE LAW... I'LL HANG 'EM FROM THE YARD ARM!

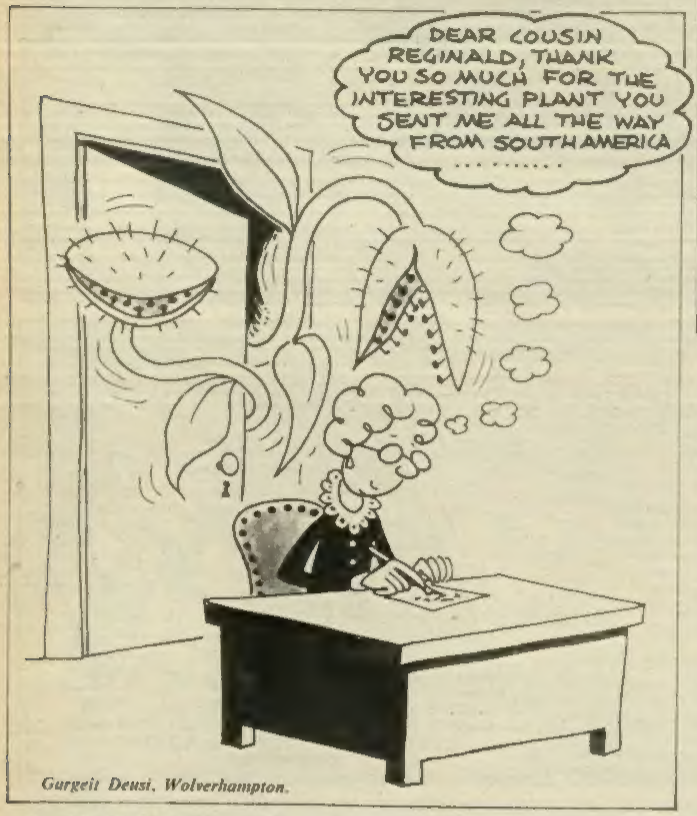
YES, ADMIRAL!

Based on the Rediffusion network production

Will the Admiral discover our heroes' true identities? See next week!

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.



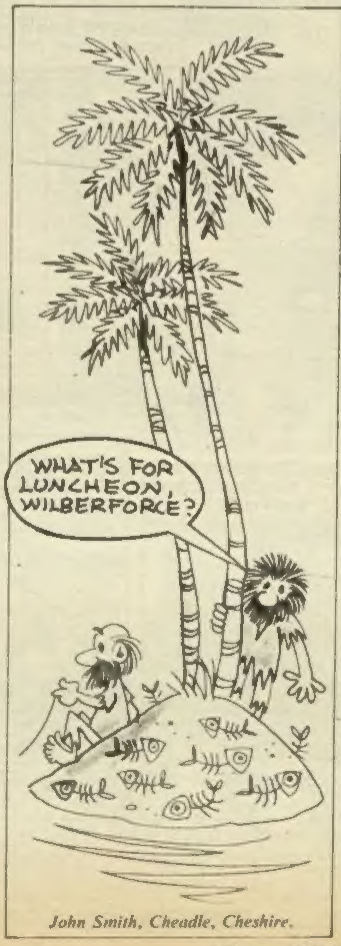
Gurgeit Deusi, Wolverhampton.

Monika Moore, Rotherham.

John Roberts, Manchester 19.

R. A. Jenkins, Glamorgan.

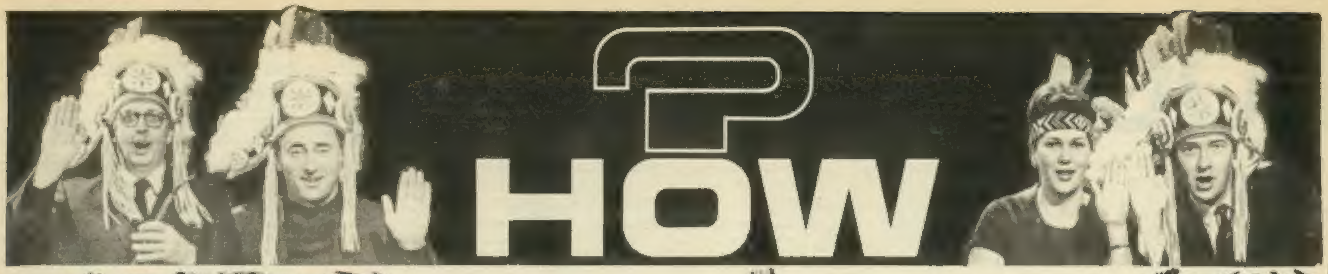
Colin Jackson, Stockport.



John Smith, Cheadle, Cheshire.

Teresa Taylor, Southend-on-Sea.

Meet BOZ on this page next week!



How did the eider-down get its name?

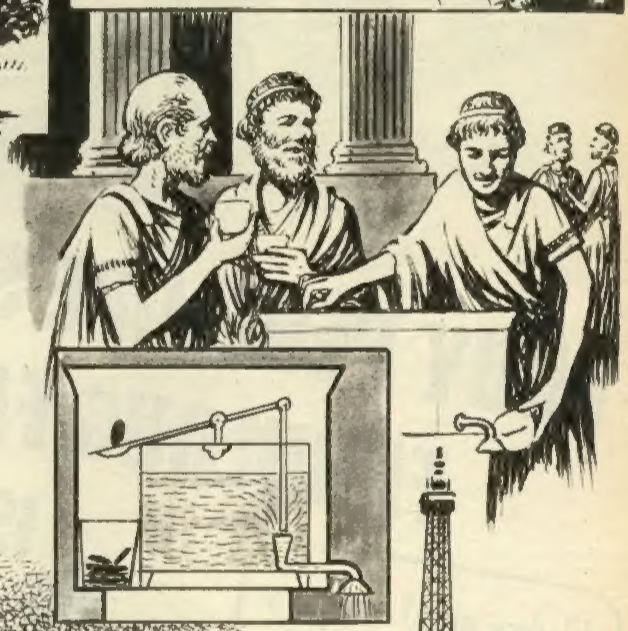
THE soft warm filling of an eiderdown is the down from the large Eider duck found along the rocky northern coastlines of places like Norway and Iceland.

In the springtime, the down is collected from the Eider's nest which the female has lined with her softest breast feathers.

Both Norway and Iceland enforce strict rules about the prevention of eider hunts and protect the birds so that indiscriminate looting does not go on.

How can you skin tomatoes quickly and easily?

PUT the tomatoes in a bowl of boiling hot water for about a minute, drain the water away, and start to peel. The peel will come away very easily.



How long have we had slot machines?

THEY were first thought of 2,000 years ago. Hero of Alexandria invented the idea, and citizens of Greece dropped their coin in the slot for a cup of wine—it cost them five drachmas.

The Egyptians had a similar idea installed in their temples. Worshippers could put a coin in to move a lever which delivered purifying water.

One of the first in England appeared 60 years before the American adaption. This English one was devised by a London coffee-house proprietor for smokers. When they put a penny in a slot in a jar, it operated a lock and a pipeful of tobacco appeared.

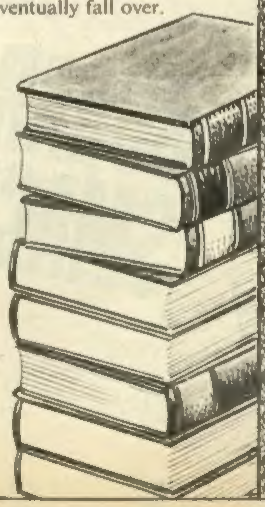
How to lift 20 lbs. of books by blowing

PILE about 20 lbs. of books on a large paper bag then blow into the bag. Even if you blow quite gently, the books will rise and eventually fall over.

This demonstrates a well-known law of nature, discovered by Pascall:— ***A force on a gas or liquid is transmitted in all directions.***

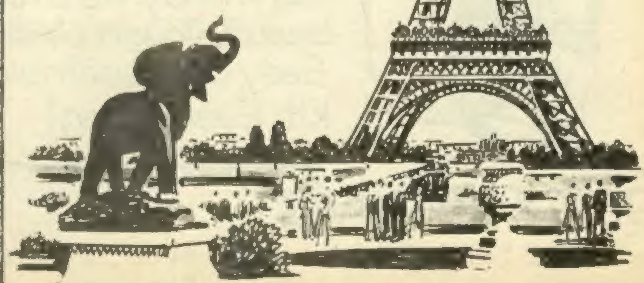
Say the bag measures 50 sq. ins. and your breath is a tenth greater than the force of air pressure (i.e., 1½ lbs. per sq. in. greater, as air pressure has a force of 15 lbs. per sq. in.) then by blowing in the bag you are exerting a total pressure of 50 times 1½ which equals 75 lbs.

Thus 20 lbs. of books can be easily lifted.



How did the Eiffel Tower come to be built?

IT was devised by a French engineer Alexandre Gustave Eiffel for the Paris Exhibition of 1899 and has been the city's most famous showpiece since.



Based on the Southern Independent Television Network Production

The HOW page will bring you more fascinating facts next week!

LOOK OUT!

LADY PENELOPE'S FABULOUS FAB 1 IS COMING FROM

ONLY 5/11 PLUS TWO PACKET TOPS

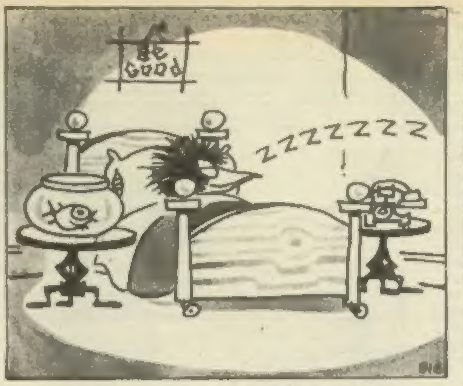
Parker and I are very pleased with the way Kellogg's have made this model
Yes milady. It's a real beauty. Tough plastic. Easy-to-assemble kit. Everything!

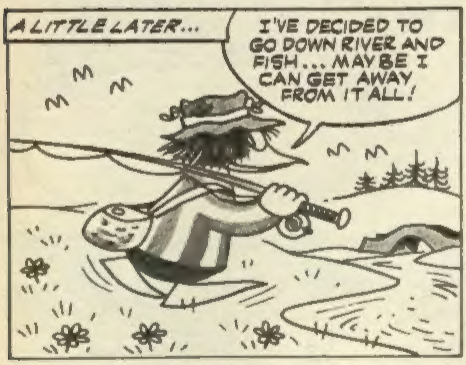
GET MOVING!

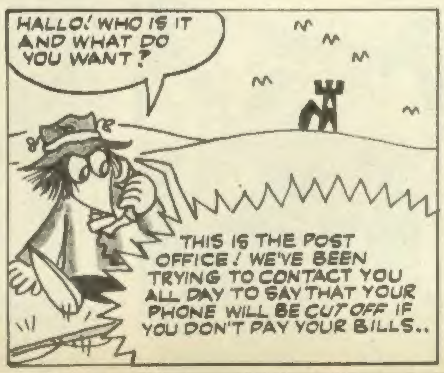
You'll find full details about this pink, "chrome" finished 8 in. long model of Lady Penelope's FAB 1 on the back of this special packet.

Tivvy

Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland.






HALLO! WHO IS IT AND WHAT DO YOU WANT?
THIS IS THE POST OFFICE! WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO CONTACT YOU ALL DAY TO SAY THAT YOUR PHONE WILL BE CUT OFF IF YOU DON'T PAY YOUR BILLS..

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DOCTOR

DR. WHO discovers that Arborge Quince, an Earth criminal who has been banished to the planet Verno, is making robots for a surprise attack on Earth. When he confronts Quince in his laboratory, the Doctor is attacked by three robots . . .

LUCKILY, JOHN AND GILLIAN DISOBEYED THE DOCTOR'S INSTRUCTIONS TO GO TO THE SURFACE FOR SAFETY...
DON'T WORRY, DOC! WE DIDN'T LEAVE YOU TO FIGHT THIS LOT ALONE!
SMASH THE CONTROL PANEL AND PUT THE ROBOTS OUT OF ACTION!

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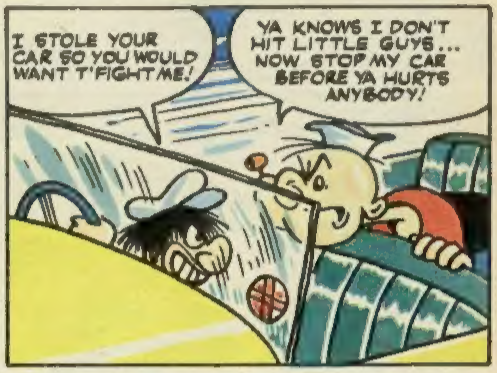
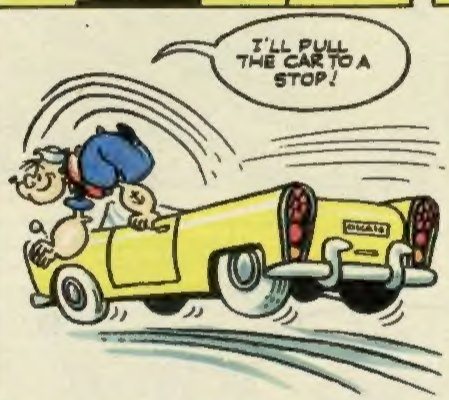
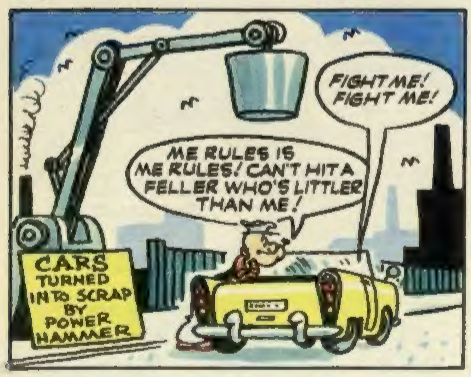
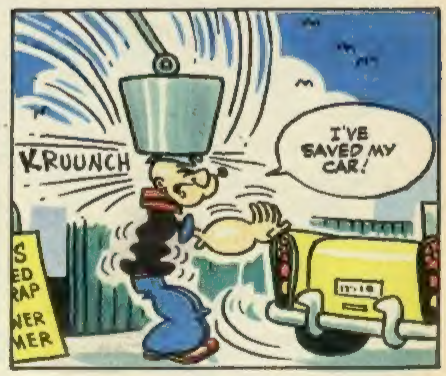
ONCE AT THE TARDIS WE'LL RADIO EARTH AND ASK THEM TO SEND A ROCKET PATROL TO DESTROY THIS ROBOT FACTORY!
MEANWHILE BELOW GROUND, ARBORGE IS RECOVERING...
BY THE POWERS, THEY'RE ESCAPING IN MY LIFT!
QUINCE MOVES QUICKLY INTO ACTION AND SENDS ROBOTS FROM AN ADJACENT CHAMBER SPIRALLING TO THE SURFACE...
MY EMERGENCY ESCALATOR TO THE SURFACE WILL ENABLE THESE FOUR ROBOTS TO CUT THE SPACE TRAVELLERS OFF FROM THEIR SPACE VEHICLE!
EXPRESS ROCKET SHAFT
ROBOTS ONLY
THEY'RE PROBABLY MAKING FOR THEIR SPACE CRAFT TO RADIO EARTH ABOUT MY SECRET ROBOT FORCE!...
BUT ARBORGE'S ROBOTS HAVE ALREADY REACHED THE SURFACE, CUTTING THE DOCTOR OFF FROM JOHN AND GILLIAN...
A SQUAD OF ROBOTS BETWEEN US AND THE TARDIS! THE GAMES UP!
MEANWHILE...
I'LL RUN ON AHEAD AND RADIO EARTH! YOU TWO TRY AND IMMOBILISE THE LIFT SO THAT WE CAN'T BE FOLLOWED!
WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN!
DOCTOR! HELP US! WE'RE CUT OFF...
DON'T WORRY... HE'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!
...WHAT'S THE DOCTOR DOING? HE'S GOING TO LEAVE WITHOUT US!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

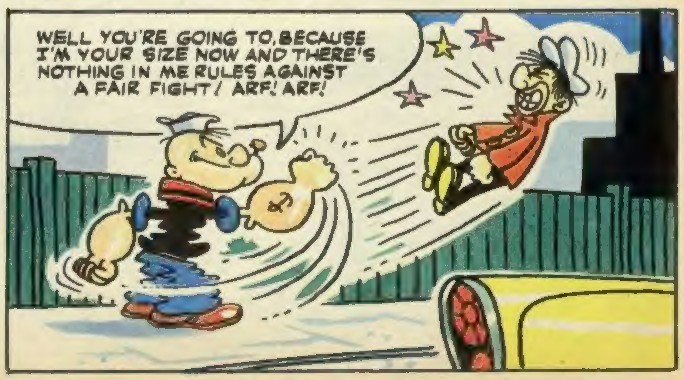
Is the Doctor really deserting his comrades? See next week!











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Wimpy's quest for grub is food for laughs next week!